

**Dr. J. C. B. Bitters.**  
 and the ingredients to make  
 a Bitters, prepared by Dr. J. C. B.  
 in all the principal towns thro'-  
 out the Western States,  
 N. Y., corner of Sackville street,  
 British Province,  
 SKINNER, and FERRY  
 travelling agents.  
 Street, Boston.  
 per paper.  
 in a large number of Editors

# Oxford Democrat.

No. 11, Vol. 2, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, July 19, 1842.

Old Series, No. 22, Vol. 9.

## Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Co-Partnership in trade heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of  
**J. & W. STEVENS,**  
 is, this day, dissolved, by mutual consent. All persons having claims against them will please present the same to Joseph Stevens, at their Store in Greenwood; and all persons owing, will make payment to Joseph Stevens, who is duly authorized to settle the Co-Partnership concerns.  
 JOSEPH STEVENS,  
 WINTHROP STEVENS.  
 Greenwood, July 1st, 1843. 3w9

## Pauper Notice.

THE subscriber having taken with town of Hartford for the support of Silas Doten, a Pauper, for the current year, hereby forbids all persons harboring or trusting him on his account or on the account of said town, he having made suitable provision for his support, and will pay no debts of his contracting, said Doten having left without reasonable cause.  
 AFRICA FARRAR.  
 Hartford, June 17, 1842. 3 9

## To whom it may concern.

THIS may certify that I this day give to my son William M. Cushman the remainder of his time, to trade and act for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings and pay no debts he may contract after this date.  
 THOMAS CUSHMAN.  
 Witness, — ELIZABETH HILBORN.  
 Bethel, May 26th, 1842. 3w9

## Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Vendue at the dwelling house of Hiram Heath, in Summer, in said County, on Saturday, the 27th day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. all the interest of James S. Heath, and Belinda Ann Heath, minors and heirs at law to the estate of Abraham Heath, late of Summer, deceased, in and to the homestead Farm of the said Abraham Heath. The interest of said minors consists of one sixth part in common and undivided of said homestead, subject to the right of the Widows Dower thereon.  
 ISAAC HEATH.  
 June 23, 1842. 9

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

America Thayer, Administrator of the estate of Charles Byerson, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the said estate, and also his private account against said estate.—It was

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 4th Tuesday of August next at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.  
 GEO. F. EMERY, Register.  
 A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Francis P. Haines, Administrator of the estate of Benjamin F. Hodgdon, late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the said estate, and also the application of the Widow of said deceased for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.—It was

Ordered, That the said Administrator and said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County, on the twenty-first day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.  
 GEO. F. EMERY, Register.  
 A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

William Russ, Administrator of the estate of Gilman Rowe, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the said estate, and also his private account against said estate.—It was

Ordered, That the said Russ give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 4th Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.  
 GEO. F. EMERY, Register.  
 A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

**BARNABUS KENNEY,**  
 late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore respects all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.  
 JOHN J. HOLMAN.  
 June 23, 1842. 3w9

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Dominicus G. Tarbox, having presented a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Perley Hille, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, for Probate.—It was

Ordered, That the said Tarbox give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 1st Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.  
 GEO. F. EMERY, Register.  
 A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

James M. Pote, Administrator of the estate of Enoch Chase, late of Dixfield in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration, and also a petition representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts of said deceased by the sum of five hundred dollars—and praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.—It was

Ordered, That the said Pote give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, in said County, on the nineteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.  
 GEO. F. EMERY, Register.  
 Copy, Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

## POETRY.

### SUMMER.

The months we used to read of,  
 Have come to us again,  
 With sultriness and sunniness,  
 And rare delights of rain;  
 The lark is up, and says aloud  
 East and west I see no cloud.

The lanes are full of roses,  
 The fields are grassy deep,  
 And leafiness and flowiness,  
 Make one abundant heap;  
 The balmy, blossom-breathing airs,  
 Smell of future plums and pears.

The sunshine at our waking,  
 Is still found smiling by,  
 With beaminess and earnestness,  
 Like some beloved eye;  
 And all the day it seems to take  
 Delight in being wide awake.

The lasses in the gardens,  
 Show forth their heads of hair,  
 With rosy and lightness,  
 A changing here and there;  
 And they'll hear the birds, and stand  
 And shade their eyes with lifted hand.

And then again they're off there,  
 As if their lovers came,  
 With giddiness and gladness,  
 Like doves but newly tame.  
 Ah! hark your cheeks at nature, do,  
 And draw the whole world after you.

## WHISKEY-LANYO.

From the Young People's Book for July.

### THE TEST OF COURAGE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'You will stand alone, Harvey.'  
 'I cannot help it.'  
 'Every student in college will be against you.'  
 'I should be sorry for that. Still, if that is to be the consequence, I must meet it.'  
 'Won't you join us? Say yes or no.'  
 'No.'

'You are a coward.'  
 A bright spot became instantly visible on the cheek of Harvey Willet. But he replied calmly,  
 'If it be cowardice to fear to do wrong, then I am a coward.'

'O, a coward! a coward!' exclaimed several voices at once.  
 'A precious stickler for right and wrong,' remarked another.

'He shall join us!' one of the most reckless students in the institution said, in an excited tone, coming forward, and standing close in front of Harvey.

'Let us hear his reason,' broke in another.  
 'Yes—his reason—his reason!' ran through the group of students.

'They are easily given,' the young man replied, calmly. When I came to this institution, it was with this resolution, never to set its rules at defiance. So soon as they become insupportable to me, I will apply to my friends to be removed. But so long as I stay here, or in any institution, I will obey the prescribed rules. As touching your proposed violation of one of these rules, I am clearly of opinion that you are in the wrong, and that the faculty are right.'

'A Solomon!' was here heard from one of two voices.  
 'He's a paltry coward, that is what he is!' added others.

'Yes—he's afraid.'  
 'Of doing wrong,' was uttered in the same calm voice.

'I hate a coward!' ejaculated one of the students near his side, unmindful of Harvey's quiet vindication of himself, and unable, in the fevered state of his mind, to perceive how far above mere animal courage was the moral power within him, that enabled Harvey Willet to withstand the almost overwhelming opposition of his excited and thoughtless fellow-students.

'Why do you not carry out your scheme of rebellion, or abandon it?' Harvey asked, turning to the young man who had last spoken. 'Most certainly, in carrying it out, you act without me.'  
 'O, let him alone, now spoke up one. 'He wants to curry favor with the faculty.'

'Let us duck the puppy!' said another.  
 'If he wasn't a mean, cowardly fellow, he would knock you down for that, John,' hastily exclaimed one standing near.

'O, of course, but I knew what kind of stuff he was made of,' was the reply. 'Come on, let us duck him,' he added, advancing towards the unyielding student.

Harvey Willet folded his arms, and fixed his eyes steadily on the individual who approached him. The latter could not brave the calm resolution of his manner, but paused, saying,  
 'Come on. Let us duck him.'

But none seemed inclined to join in that kind of sport, for there was not one who did not, unacknowledged to himself, feel the moral superiority of the young man whom they were trying in vain to bend to their wishes, and, in spite of themselves, a respect for his firmness and integrity of purpose.

A few silent moments passed after this proposition, and then, with various exclamations of contempt, the whole party turned away, and left Harvey Willet in freedom.

Although, under the impulse of angry feelings, the whole body of students had sneered at Harvey's honorable scruples, and well nigh proceeded to personal injury because he would not join them in a wrong action, yet such was the power of his opposition, that a serious riot was prevented.

As calmness and reflection succeeded to their feverish and irrational state, fanned into a flame by the obstacle which they had imagined existed in Harvey many of the leaders felt a strange reluctance to carry out the scheme of rebellion they had originated. And, finally, from the suggestion of doubts and scruples, the whole project came to be abandoned.

Insensibly, a respect for the consistent firmness of the student against whom they had been so incensed, came over their minds. A few, however, still felt disappointment; and not unfrequently alluded to the rare sport which they had promised themselves, and made no scruple of continuing to charge its failure upon the cowardice or mean spirit of Harvey Willet.

'I think you apply the wrong term to Harvey,' said one of the students to another, who frequently alluded to the upright student in terms of contempt. 'I do not believe that he is a coward.'

'Then why didn't he join us?'  
 'For other reasons, I am inclined to think, than fear of the consequences.'

'What reasons, pray?'  
 'He gave them. He did not wish to do wrong.'

'Pooh!' and the young man tossed his head contemptuously. 'Then, after a moment—  
 'I'll test his courage. I'll show you all that he is a coward.'

'How will you do that, John Green?'  
 'Why, I'll insult him before all the students.'  
 'I would not, if I were you.'

'Yes you would; for I mean to do it.'  
 This determination soon became whispered throughout the classes, reaching all ears but those of Harvey Willet. Already had the tide of estimation turned generally in favor of the young man. The moral tone of his character could not fail of making an impression, for it was too apparent to all, who were not wilfully blind, that he acted in all things from a principle of right. John Green, on the contrary, was no favorite. He was reckless and unprincipled, and there were few who did not fully estimate his true character.

When it became known that he was going to insult Harvey Willet, and prove him a coward before all the students, a lively interest was awakened in every mind; and there were few who did not hope that Willet would act the man, as they said, and signally chastise the other for any insolence that he might offer. Various, however, were the opinions as to the result; and two parties were soon formed, one holding to the idea that Willet would not fight, and the other to the belief that he would. Under such circumstances, the interest of course ran high.

On the next day, during a recess of the college duties, all the students were assembled on the green, and the opportunity was taken to offer Willet the proposed insult. The manner of beginning it, was merely to jostle him so hard as nearly to throw him over. This was of course observed by all, and the two parties instantly became excited to see the result.

'That was done on purpose!' cried one.  
 'Yes, it was; for I saw it!' said another.  
 'Knock him down!' exclaimed a third.  
 'He's too much of a coward for that,' Green said, confronting him, and grinning in his face with a malicious, angry grin.

'Did you do it on purpose?' asked Harvey, in a calm tone of voice, looking the young man steadily in the face.  
 'Yes I did,' was the reply. 'And now I dare you to resent it.'

'But why did you do it, John? Have I injured you in any way, and refused to make reparation?'  
 'I did it to see if you were man enough to resent it,' Green said, in a sneering tone.

'That seems to me to be a very poor reason, John.'  
 'Knock him down, Harvey!' cried out one of the company, interrupting Willet.  
 'Knock him down, or you are disgraced forever!' said a second.

'Yes, knock him down,' exclaimed a third.  
 'He's afraid!' burst out a fourth, with a provoking, contemptuous laugh.

'I dare you to resent it,' Green repeated, pushing his face almost into that of the insulted student.

Some, who stood near, saw the hand of Willet clench suddenly, and his arm tremble, as if the impulse to strike the other, were flowing down into it. But the struggle in his mind was brief, and he controlled himself.

'You are a mean-spirited, cowardly puppy!' Green now said, his face red with evil and uncontrollable passions. 'And I disgrace you before the whole college.'

And as he said this, he advanced towards Willet with his hand extended, and an expression of determination on his face.

But his purpose, whatever it was, he did not execute. There was something in the stern, fixed, resolute expression of Willet's eye, that he could not understand, and that the real coward, in his own heart, feared to encounter.

'Mean-spirited coward!' he contented himself with saying, with his own face again close into that of Willet's.

'Let him alone, Green. He is disgraced enough!' several voices exclaimed.  
 'Yes, let him alone,' passed through the circle. Even those who had perceived the true nature of the manly struggle in Willet's mind, were too much under the power of the opposing sphere into which they had been drawn, to acknowledge it over to themselves, much less to speak a word in favor of one whose very truth of principle had subjected him to a base and unmanly persecution.

But, as the excitement of their feelings died away, there was not a few to admire, secretly, and some to venture on its expression, the dignified firmness with which Harvey had borne the wanton insults which had been heaped upon him; even while there was not a voice of encouragement lifted, nor a word uttered in his favor.

If Green had dared to lay his hands on him, he would have found the lamb changed into a lion; one ventured at length to remark,  
 'Yes,' said another, 'I saw by his eye—and

what is more, Green saw it too—that if any personal violence were offered to him, he would have defended himself to the last.'

'It is certain,' another remarked, 'that in all his deportment, Harvey is consistent. If he does not join in our tricks to annoy the faculty, he does not, unasked, become a mean informer.'

'Yes; but if he knew, and were asked, he would not conceal the truth,' broke in one, with something of indignant warmth.

'And would you blame him for that?'  
 'Certainly I would: from my very heart I despise an informer. I would die, before I would become evidence against a companion.'

'You and he have learned your morals in a different school,' was the reply. 'However I might fail to act up to this high sense of right and wrong, I cannot but admire his fearless consistency of conduct. There is not another in the whole institution who could have stood up as he did when all were opposed to him, and the infliction of corporal punishment threatened to be added to the disgrace that was thought to be inflicted.'

'That's all very pretty. But I don't believe a word of his moral courage. It was a mean timidity that prevented his joining us, and sheer cowardice that kept him from knocking John Green down. Why, I would have fought him until I had died, had he insulted me as he did Harvey Willet.'

Thus there still continued two parties. One fully in the belief that Harvey was a coward, and mean-spirited; and the other, more than persuaded that the opposite was the truth.

It was about a month after the exciting event just recorded, that the inhabitants of the quiet village where stood the literary institution to which Harvey was attached, were aroused about midnight with the startling cry of 'Fire!' Every student of course repaired to the scene of destruction. The building which was on fire, was a dwelling-house, and a large portion of it was enveloped in flames, when the great body of the students arrived, among nearly the first, on the spot.

Just at that moment, every heart was thrilled by the appearance of a mother, with her three children, emerging from the burning house. The poor woman looked about her with a bewildered air, her face deeply pale, and terror sitting upon every lineament.

'Where is Jane?' she suddenly exclaimed, as the sympathizing crowd without gathered round and tendered their aid.

'Jane! Jane!' she cried, turning this way and that. 'O, mercy! mercy! my child is still in the house!'

And turning away, she was about darting back into the burning house, when those around laid hold of, and prevented her. Heart-rending were her screams, and terrible the struggles she made to break away. But strong arms held her back.

Just at that moment, one of the students glanced past the crowd, and instantly disappeared in the dense body of smoke that filled the lower part of the building. Above, the flames were bursting from the windows, the roof was just ready to fall in, and instant destruction threatened any one who would dare to enter.

'Who was it? Who was it?' ran through the breathless crowd, and all stood awaiting in anxious and painful suspense the reappearance of the adventurous individual. While thus looking on, with eager and trembling hearts, the wild screams of a child rose clear and thrilling above the noise of the hissing, crackling, and roaring conflagration. One minute more of intense anxiety passed, and then the form of Harvey Willet appeared at the door, bearing in his arms the missing child.

As he laid it in the mother's arms, who clasped it frantically to her bosom, the young man burst into tears.

From that night no student breathed aught against the upright, brave, noble-hearted young man. He was ever after loved and respected.—There was now no misunderstanding his true character.

REFINEMENT.—"Ma," exclaimed Sophronia, "be kind enough to hand me the bobinet."  
 "The what, child?"  
 "The bobinet, Ma."

"For heaven's sake, Sophronia, never use that odious bobinet again—call it *Robertinet*."

A cotemporary wishes to know—  
 Why are young people very kind to their rich old invalid uncles?  
 Why are bad deeds committed by a man in a ragged coat always so disgraceful?  
 Why does justice—being blind—always see the gold face on a culprit's coat?

"What have you to say, old Bacon-face?" said a counsellor to a farmer, at a late Cambridge assizes. "Why," answered the farmer, I am thinking that my bacon face and your calf's head would make a very good dish."

A fellow "Down East" says that the times are so hard he thinks of leaving this world and climbing a tree! Poor fellow!

Why is a Congressional orator like Sampson? D'ye give it up? Because he puts people to flight with the jaw bone of an ass.

"I shall be glad to hear from you at all times," as the deaf man said to the ear trumpet.

How many young ladies will it take to reach from London to Brighton?—Fifty-two: because a Miss is as good as a mile.

Boston Boys.—The British troops which were sent to Boston, to keep that rebellious town in order, were every where received with the most unequivocal marks of anger and detestation.—During their stay, "the very air seemed filled with the suppressed breathings of indignation."

The insolence and indiscretion of some subaltern officers increased the ill will of the citizens; and vexations and quarrels multiplied daily. At this period of public exasperation, the boys were much in the habit of building hills of snow, and sliding from them to the pond in the common.—The English troops, from the mere love of fantazizing, occupied all their labors. They complained of the injury, and industriously set about repairs. However, when they returned from school, they found the snow hills again levelled. Several of them now waited upon the British Captain to inform him of the misconduct of his soldiers. No notice was taken of their complaint, and the soldiers every day grew more provokingly insolent. At last they resolved to call a meeting of all the largest boys in town, and wait upon Gen. Gage, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces. When shown into his presence, he asked with some surprise, why so many children had called to see him.

'We come sir,' said the foremost, 'to claim a redress of grievances.'

'What, have your fathers been teaching you rebellion, and sent you here to utter it?'

'Nobody sent us, sir,' replied the speaker, while his cheek reddened, and his dark eye flashed; 'we have never injured or insulted your troops: but they have trodden down our snow-hills, and broken the ice on our skating ground. We complained, and they called us young rebels, and told us to help ourselves if we would. We told the Captain of this, and he laughed at us.—Yesterday our works were a third time destroyed, and now we will bear it no longer.'

General Gage looked at them with undisguised admiration, and turning to an officer who stood near him, he exclaimed, 'Good heavens! the very children draw in a love of liberty with the very air they breathe!'—and added, 'You may go, my brave boys; and be assured that if any of my troops hereafter molest you, they shall be severely punished.'

There are some hearts so full of overflowing with sorrow, that little rills of grief gush forth here and there once in a while, and cause even merry spirits to droop in sorrow. Some deep and poignant affliction seems to have dried up the sources of pleasure, giving everything that "grand, gloomy, and peculiar" aspect, so significant of death and the grave. We have a friend in Vermont—Mr. Eastman, editor of the Spirit of the Age, a man of poetical temperament—who turns a peculiar illustration of our remarks. We have accidentally stumbled upon a bit of poetry by him, which possibly explains how it all happened. He visited a young lady, and with sighs and tears spread out his heart before her, like a map of the world. We give the conclusion in his own touching and painfully pathetic words:

I pleaded till she seemed to feel  
 The burning words I said;  
 With murmuring lip and moistened eye,  
 She bent her fairy head.  
 Till to my own her cheek was pressed—  
 Hope's sunny wing I saw—  
 And asked me if I didn't want  
 A piece of gum to chew.

"That's my impression," as the printer said when he kissed his sweetheart.

From the Mother's Monthly Journal.  
**WHO ARE THE EDUCATED?**  
 "She is a very highly educated young lady,"  
 "Indeed! is she?"  
 "Certainly. You speak as though you had not discovered it."

"I had not, it is true. But I wish to do her justice."

"She has attended school all her days, and the best schools too; and she has had the best of private teachers. She is a splendid singer; and she plays admirably on the piano and harp and guitar; she reads Latin, Greek, German, French, and Italian, and speaks French as well as if it were her native language. And then in botany and chemistry and geology and conchology and every thing of the sort, she is perfectly at home in all the hard names; and she has studied all kinds of philosophy, and I don't know what else. Geography and Arithmetic and Grammar, and such children's studies, I suppose she learned with her A, B, C's; but I have heard say she never liked them, and had nearly forgotten what she learned of them."

"She must have acquired an immense amount of knowledge, if she understands all these matters as you suppose she does. What use does she make of these splendid attainments?"

"Use! you do not think that she received this education that she might support herself? She is not obliged to teach for a living."

"Oh, no—I am aware that she is not obliged to earn her daily bread; she has a father who is amply able to support her in the finest style.—Still, can she be of no use to any one? Is she under no obligation to be useful?"

"Surely, you would not have such an accomplished girl become a drudge?"

"No—but I would have her share her mother's care in house-keeping, and bring some of her vast requirements into exercise in amusing and catching her young brothers and sisters. Do not frown—she may teach them, with a sister's tact and affection, without enacting or superseding the school-mistress, though she would be most honorably employed, if she, to them, took the place of teacher. I would have lay herself out to entertain her weary, care-worn father, and show him how a rich, highly cultivated mind,



joined with a daughter's affection, can repay the expenditures he has made on her account. I would have her so expend the treasures of her rich mind and her winning graces upon older brothers, as to make home the most delightful scene to which they can turn. She fills a large place in society. Here, too, I would have her turn her talents to good account. Such a young lady may be a potent auxiliary to a good cause, and a no less powerful opponent to a bad one."

"Well I am very sure that Miss — never dreamed of any of these modes of usefulness, as you call them. She is satisfied with shining."

"Then I fear there is too much cause for my doubts whether she is educated."

"What consummate erudition!"

"She has, no doubt, learned many things. But is affection and gratitude to her friends exercised? Is her conscience active? Is benevolence one of her governing principles? Has she a knowledge of human nature, and of the world as it is? Has she been trained to an aptness in using the advantages she professes for the benefit and happiness of others? Has she learned to repress selfishness, and to yield her wishes and conveniences to others? Does she live for the future and for God? If these are not her aims, she is but a very partially educated."

**A MODERN HERCULES.**—Mons Paul, celebrated throughout Europe as the strongest man living, recently arrived at New York. This wonderful man, it is said not only possesses the strength of a Hercules, but is acknowledged to be the best juggler and balancer of heavy articles ever known. His incredible feats of muscular power and dexterity have for many years acquired for him the title of "The Sorcerer of France." He is now performing at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia. The Spirit of the Times thus describes some of his astonishing feats of strength.

"He placed his body in a position so as to form a carriage for a cannon weighing 800 lbs., the weight of which he sustained with perfect ease. He then formed a platform, on which were placed 1800 lbs. weight, which he lifted by the strength of his back. He next fastened a bandage around his loins and across his back and shoulders, and then two horses were harnessed to him while he stretched himself flat on his stomach, on a platform, and they were unable to move him from his position; on the contrary he moved along on his belly dragging the horses after him. Then two horses were attached to a rope of 36 strands, but their strength could not break it. The same rope, however, was broken with perfect ease by the main strength of this modern Hercules. He also picked up two stout men, and swung them around till they became dizzy and reeled as drunken men, when he put them down."

Milo, the celebrated athlete of Crotona, in Italy, who flourished in the days of Pythagoras, and whose feats of strength were the wonder of the ancients, could, we are confident, were he in the land of the living, out-cut Mons Paul, if he could not out-lift him—for it is said that he every day ate twenty pounds of animal food, twenty pounds of bread, and drank fifteen pints (not gallons) of wine! It is related of him that on one occasion he carried a four years old steer the whole length of the stadium at Olympia, (600 feet) and then having killed it with a single blow of his fist, cut it up, cooked and ate it all, in a day! His greatest feat of strength was performed one day while he was attending the lectures of Pythagoras, of whom he was a constant hearer. The column which supported the ceiling of the hall where they were assembled was observed to totter, whereupon Milo, upholding the entire super-structure with his own strength, allowed all present an opportunity of escaping, and then saved himself. This feat of strength, was most assuredly, tremendous, but how tremendous we can only conceive by knowing exactly how heavy the entire super-structure was.

We will conclude our Herculean article with an exploit performed by the Duke of Limbos, which, our readers may recollect—the fun-loving portion of them, at any rate—is chronicled by George Colman, the younger, in his "Broad Grins."

Then taking the huge Priar per the hocks, He whirled the ton of blubber three times round And swung it on his shoulders, from the ground With strength that yields, in any age to no man's— The Milo's ghost should rise, bearing the Ox Ho carried at the games of the old Romans.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

If the Palladium has any readers who are in the habit of perusing those columns only of the paper which are devoted to miscellaneous matter, political speculations, domestic and foreign news, poetry and the hymnical record, we must say to them that they know not how many choice bits of knowledge they lose, which may be found in those squares where the *man of business* tells his story—a short one to be sure, for business men are not apt to indulge in superfluous words. One calls public attention to a snug little farm he has for sale, delightfully situated and always "well fenced and watered with never-failing springs," with a neat little cottage surrounded with gardens and fruit trees. The very description of it draws a sigh from the trader and professional man, that they cannot possess it, where from the bustle of the town they might enjoy the serenity, quiet, and independence of rural life. The traders give life to the business columns of a newspaper, and each has his peculiar way of recommending his wares, in all their extent and variety, to public notice, ever ready to dispose of them, beautiful as they be, for a modicum of the "root of all evil." As you read over the long list, they pass in fancy before you, and you seem to see their spacious edifices crowded with whatever can please the eye, adorn the person, or charm the taste. To such places the public, being often invited, feel that they are ever welcome; while the churl who never advertises his commodities, is regarded as reluctant to trade with any but an "old customer." Let some new face should get the advantage of him. There are others, again, who will advertise in no papers that express an opinion on any subject that is not in harmony with their own. Such men are "more nice than wise;" they forego many opportunities for profitable trade, lest they should indirectly, as they imagine, give countenance to some heresy. They never appear to think that

every new paper of considerable circulation, has a large portion of the community among its readers, whose trade may be as valuable to them as that of another portion, of equal magnitude, holding different opinions. While they are brooding over their narrowness, their more liberal and sagacious neighbors advertise freely and take to themselves the trade and its profits. In trade as in other matters, there is such a thing as being "penny wise and pound foolish."—*Worcester (Mass.) Palladium.*

**BUNKER HILL MONUMENT: THE TOP STONE.** Considerable interest has been manifested, and many questions asked, with respect to the manner of placing the top stone on Bunker Hill Monument. The block is four feet and nine inches square at the base, while the four sides will be hammered from the apex to an edge, forming a flattened four sided cone. It constitutes of itself the apex of the Monument, and it has been supposed by some that it would be a very difficult matter to place in its intended position. But the difficulties are easily obviated, by the arrangement proposed by Mr. Savage. For the purpose of raising the stone, as the derrick at present used must come down, a pair of shears will be raised directly over the Monument, one leg on each side, resting upon timbers projecting from the openings. The difficulty of attaching the fall to the block, (as no holes will be drilled into it, as in other blocks) will be obviated by leaving projections on two sides of its surface—like ears to which the rope will be fastened. These will be hewn off, after the stone has been placed in its position.

**Dimensions of the Top Stone.** Square at the base, 4 feet 9 inches. Thickness through the centre, 3 feet 6 inches. Weight of the block, about 2 1/2 tons.

It is believed that the following mountains may be seen in clear weather, from the top of the Monument, viz: Wachusett, at Princeton, distant about 50 miles; Monadnock, at Jeffrey, N. H., distant about 75 miles; Asscutney, at Weathersfield, N. H., distant about 110 miles; Kearsage, at Newbury, N. H., distant nearly 80 miles.—Another mountain, the name of which we do not know, is also to be seen.

The reports of the cannons which were fired from the top of the Monument, last week, were distinctly heard in all the towns about Boston, as far as Hingham in one direction, and as far as Lowell in another.—*Bunker Hill Aurora.*

**A MAN COW.**—A very fine cow was brought into town this morning on board one of the North River boats, and was bought by a butcher, who attempted to drive her home. He had not proceeded far with her when, in consequence of the noise and crowd of the city, she began to show symptoms of wildness, and finally became altogether unmanageable. At last she rushed into the Park, through an open gate, where she pursued several persons passing across, making them fly with great precipitation to the right and left. A boy was tossed by her in the air but fell without being much hurt. One man was seriously injured by her horns in the groin. Three or four thousand persons collected, either to witness the spectacle or to assist in securing her.—The animal rushed at them fiercely and made them scamper in all directions. After she had ranged the Park for about an hour, a large bull dog was sent for. The cow struck him with her horns and trampled on him, but the dog soon recovered, a chase and running fight began, which ended about half way round the Park. Finally he seized her by the muzzle, after which she was easily secured and led away.—*New York Evening Post.*

Capt. Parrot was telling Mrs. Frink of his escape from the alligator. "Wasn't he a dreadful looking creature?" inquired the lady, with much appearance of sympathy, at the same time wishing the captain in his jaws. "Why, ma'am, I can't say his features were regularly beautiful, but there was so much openness when he smiled!"

**A LUCKY ESCAPE.**—As the steamboat Lalla Rook was on her way recently from Mobile for Montgomery, Mr. Sullivan, first engineer, stepped to the edge of the boat for a moment, and unseen by any one accidentally fell overboard, just before the wheel, the evolutions of which immediately carried him under water; he arose to the surface, however, and by great exertions swam to the shore, the boat proceeded on her course, for twenty miles, without discovering the loss of the engineer. When the discovery was made the boilers were almost red hot and the water nearly exhausted. The boat put back to Fort Stoddard, procured another engineer, and reported Sullivan as drowned.

**A QUAKER ANSWER.**—"Martha, does thee love me," asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's holier feelings had been offered up.

"Why, Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another, are we not?"

"Ay, Martha; but does thee regard me with that feeling the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth; I have greatly feared that my heart was an erring one; I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I may have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thee was getting more than thy share."

**Saw my leg off!**—The famous Captain Botts, who whilom threatened to "head Captain Tyler or die," is again on his high horse and making an ass of himself. He talks of drawing up articles of impeachment against the President, because of his recent victories! We are sorry to hear that the President of the United States is so much troubled with the bottle! Bah!—*Spirit of the Times.*

**Hint to Musical men.**—If you would like a tune, or two at dinner, tell your wife she is not so handsome as the lady over the way.

The most forlorn object that we ever saw, says the Hartford Times, was an old federalist, as he stood gazing the other day, at the spot where the log cabin stood, corner of Trumbull and Asylum streets.

A religious paper in Boston a few years since had for its motto, "in the name of our God we have set up our banner." It was discontinued at the end of the year, and the last number issued, by some oversight contained a new version of the motto, as follows: "In the name of our God we have up set our banner."

#### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 19, 1842.

#### Oxford Democratic Convention.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations composing the Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the County House in Paris, on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators, and other County Officers, to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will send one Delegate; over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and less than four hundred, four; over four hundred five Delegates.

Per Order of the County Committee. Paris, June 24, 1842.

**N. E. BOUNDARY.**

The rumors of the settlement of the Boundary question, &c. published in our last, prove, as we anticipated, to be without foundation. It seems, furthermore, to be the impression of those who ought to know, that no agreement is likely to be consummated.

"No proscription for opinion's sake!" was the Whig cry previous to the Presidential election.

**COSMETIC.**—Mr. Granger, Gen. Harrison's Postmaster General, asserted in debate a few days ago, that he had removed *seventeen hundred* Postmasters for their *political opinions*, and if he had remained in office a fortnight longer would have removed *three thousand* more! Such is whig profession and whig practice.

#### FOURTH OF JULY AT BUCKFIELD.

The Glorious Fourth of July was celebrated at Buckfield by the DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS the present year, in a spirit truly befitting the occasion. The late King Alcohol having proved himself too overbearing for our use, like King George of old, was excluded from the table.

A procession was formed at ten of the clock, A. M., under the direction of Col. G. W. Heald, and marched to the Union Chapel, escorted by the Buckfield Light Infantry, commanded by Capt. J. Buck. The house was well filled. The following were the order of exercises.

1st. Music by the Choir. 2d. Prayer by Rev. Geo. Holmes. 3d. Reading the Declaration of Independence by Dr. Wm. Bridgman. 4th. Oration, by Wm. B. Bennett, Esq.

The procession then again formed and marched to a beautiful grove, about sixty rods distant from Union Chapel, where the Ladies, ever kind hearted and true, had prepared a collation. The following toasts were given on the occasion:

1st. *The day we celebrate*—Its annual return awakens in each Patriot's breast every ennobling emotion, and fills our hearts with gratitude to God.

2nd. *The President of the United States.*

3rd. *The Heroes of the Revolution*—They made surrounding "darkness visible" in days that tried men's souls. These proud monuments of our country's fame must never be forgotten.

4th. *The venerable Jackson*—He stands the living monument of all that is exalted and excellent in human character and human actions.

5th. *United States of America*—The only nation upon the Globe where freedom of opinion in politics and religion exists unshackled.

6th. *Hon. John Fairfield*—To the Democracy of Maine ever honest, faithful and true.

7th. *Severage party of Rhode Island*—British laws and Federal bayonets have triumphed over an oppressed people. "But truth is mighty and will prevail."

8th. *Hon. John C. Calhoun*—The fearless champion of State Rights and sterling defender of our Republican faith. The power of his genius is causing federalism in the land to agonize and die.

9th. *Wine remedies for hard times*—Like alcoholic drinks, they who take the least are best off.

10th. *Wine administration*—Like a ship at sea in a gale with all sails spread—without ballast, rudder, or compass. The Capt. dead, Mate sick, and crew mutinous.

11th. *The Nigger Party*—The last joint in the tail of Federalism.

12th. *Clay's Protective Tariff*—A specious method of plundering the people of this country, to gorge the pockets of rich capitalists.

#### VOLUNTARY.

By Dr. Brown, of Paris. *The party in power*—The foes of our country—May the end of their power be as signal and sudden as their accession to it was unwished for, wicked and disastrous.

By Noah Prince, Esq. *The Oration of the Day*—May the principles which he has this day, so fearlessly advocated, be preserved and handed down to the latest posterity.

By Hon. V. D. Parris. *Clay and Graves*—"Par no-ble justice"—The one planned and the other executed the cold blooded murder of Caley.

By Wm. B. Bennett, Esq. *Our Citizen Soldier*—The pride and hope of our country, and the terror of our enemies.

By Lee Strickland, Esq. of Livermore. *The Oration of the Day*—The principles which he has so clearly and eloquently advocated, furnish undoubted evidence that he was raised on democratic ground.

By a Guest. *John Tyler*—Like a sick man he grows weaker and weaker.

By Dr. Coolidge, of Buckfield. *To the fair*—Angels of love, peace, purity and comfort, "bringing solace to our woes."

#### G. BENNETT.

Per order of the Committee. Buckfield, July 13th, 1842.

#### For the Oxford Democrat.

#### CELEBRATION AT RUMFORD.

The Washingtonians of Rumford and several of the neighboring towns met at the "Washingtonian House" of Jonathan Virgin, Esq. at Rumford Corner, on the 4th of July, inst., for the purpose of celebrating our National Birth Day. At about ten o'clock A. M. the procession formed and marched a short distance to a beautiful grove. Here, the assemblage, which in point of numbers exceeded any thing of the kind that had ever been witnessed in this county, listened to an oration pronounced by Mr. Frye, of Bethel.

This effort of Mr. Frye, we think, deserves some attention. It may be proper to remark that our Society had been disappointed in procuring a speaker, and the invitation was extended to this gentleman a very few days only before the celebration, consequently his work must have been a very hasty production. But the breathless attention of hundreds of our citizens, with eyes riveted upon the speaker, we think, is a proof that our choice of an orator on this occasion was not injudicious.

Several of our citizens were desirous that the oration by Mr. Frye, should be given to the public, but it is too lengthy for the columns of a newspaper. A brief description may be gratifying to the readers of the Democrat.

After the expression of gratitude to Heaven for a nation's birth, prosperity and continuance, after pointing out, in a very happy and emphatic manner, the worth, patriotism, and chivalry of our forefathers, who, under the guidance of Divine Providence, declared our independence, and built the foundation of a civil government unparalleled in its excellency, after adverting to the causes which had brought together such a vast assemblage of people, viz. that it is our national birth day, and the temperance question will not be forgotten in our celebration, after pointing out the *benign* effects which temperance and virtuous principles in general will have in sustaining our republican institutions, and in preserving the indestructibility of our glorious Union, the orator proceeded to notice the history of republican governments both of ancient and modern times.

The orator follows along in consecutive order, and with the coolness and precision of the political philosopher, points out, step by step, the causes which raised those two distinguished Republics of antiquity, Greece and Rome, from infantile weakness to giant greatness. While the orator is engaged in his description the fires of Greece burst out anew before the enraptured fancy of the hearer, and he is constrained to admire the stern honesty and unending patriotism of the noble Roman. Then the orator follows along and points out to his audience the causes which led to the declension of those glorious Republics. He spoke of those vices which, at length in their effects, humbled the proud Athenian and chivalrous Spartan, and brought them into subjection to Rome, which, in her turn for like causes, was compelled to submit to the conquering arm of the wild and adventurous Goth.

Then the orator speaks of the struggle of the generous, magnanimous French people for liberty, and of the unhappy causes which operated to frustrate the noble designs of that illustrious patriot, Lafayette.

Our orator was not slow in pointing out the effects which the *decadent* principles of a Voltaire had in poisoning the morals of society—he spoke of bloody cruelty, and corrupt ambition, which in connection with overheated zeal and corrupted morals, operated to prevent the attainment of rational liberty.

Next, the orator entered into the detail and by a series of the most cogent arguments, proved the importance of the temperance reformation—treated of the vast moral and political consequences connected with this important subject, and tells his audience what the immortal Washington endeavored to impress upon the minds of his countrymen, that moral virtue is a "necessary spring of a popular government."

When the orator closed, he was saluted with peal after peal of applause, and the shouting of our zealous citizens well nigh bordered upon wild enthusiasm.

The procession again formed and marched to the table, which had been prepared in front of the "Washingtonian House," and after partaking of an excellent repast furnished by our host, next in order came the "toasts," some of which we will give, to show that a "right spirit" is prevailing among our citizens.

#### REGULAR TOASTS.

*The day we celebrate*—May each returning Fourth of July bring the glad tidings of greater and greater strength added to the principles of Washingtonian reform.

*King Alcohol*—May a death reign over his dominions and his Throne be demolished.

*The Pledge*—Stronger than a three fold cord; we will never try to break it.

*The memory of Washington*—The patriotic of every party and every sect concur in awarding to him the tribute of praise. May every Washingtonian this day be animated by the same holy zeal that glowed in the breast of the Father of his country.

*The founders of Washingtonianism*—Their fame will survive through distant ages, exempt from mutability and decay when monuments to their memory have been leveled with the dust; imperishable as ever, it will still be there.

*The Reformed Inebriate*—To err sometimes is human; to rectify error is always glory.

*The Rites of Ardent Spirits*—May the spirit of love that's abroad in the world, And has high o'er our heads this banner unfurled, Constrain them to stop their grog bottles up, And presch to the world there is death in the cup.

*The citizens of our country who have distinguished themselves for their zeal and activity in carrying forward the true Washingtonian reform principles*—May all their patriotic efforts be crowned with complete success.

*Enlightened Public Opinion*—May this powerful engine be brought to bear heavily upon Alcohol and all other great evils that oppose the march of the free institutions of our glorious Republic.

*Moderate Drinkers*—Trigs before the wheels of the Washingtonian Car! Jump on, Gentlemen, we can carry you.

*United States*—Strength and perpetuity to the six and twenty Stars which support the most magnificent Edifice that was ever erected beneath the canopy of Heaven.

*Jonathan Virgin, Esq. our host*—The patriotic zeal manifested by this gentleman in support of the cause of Washingtonian reform entitles him to the lasting gratitude of the community.

*The Martha Washingtons*—The conservators of that very virtue which the sagacious mind of Washington foresaw as the life blood of republican liberty.

#### VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Gen. A. Dolster, President of the day, *Independence, Temperance—Free and equal rights to all mankind forever.*

By John E. Role. *The Oration of the day*—The excellent, moral and political sentiments expressed by him

this day, evince that he is neither a small scholar, politician, or patriot.

*By the Oration of the day.*

*Cold Water*—The most reasonable beverage with which to drink a reasonable toast.

*By Capt. Cyrus Small*—Who can measure the amount of human happiness which will be the result of the combined efforts of Washingtonian Gentlemen, let our course be onward and upward.

*By John E. Rolfe.* Among the causes which will operate in sustaining our republican institutions a properly conducted agriculture is not the least.—Lofly patriotism is agriculture's legitimate offspring. The field of agriculture is the true nursery of republican virtue. The farmers of America, sober Washingtonians, intelligent free-men, industrious, virtuous, patriotic, wielding the bayonet and the ballot-box, will cover the free institutions of our Republic with their shield impenetrable.

*By J. H. Farnum, Esq., Marshall of the day.*

*Washingtonians*—Not ashamed to plunge into the vortex of inebriation and there take hold of the hand of his unfortunate Brother and hold him up to the world redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled from the influence of King Alcohol.

*By Capt. H. C. Rolfe, Assistant Marshall.*

May the united Washingtonian army continue to spread its star spangled banner over our happy soil until King Alcohol cannot find room for a soldier to barrack.

*By David Knapp, Esq. Martha Washingtons*—Far famed for beauty and virtue, foremost as ministering angels in acts of benevolence.

*By Dr. Hiram Bartlett. The Washingtonian Cause*—Although only a small speck on the surface of the earth, she is now and destined to be, the mother of mighty nations; may we only be rivals which of us shall lead the van in the march of her glorious cause.

*By J. E. Rolfe. The American Eagle*—May this rare bird in due time become mistress of the high seas and the admired of the whole earth. Should insults or injuries be heaped upon the American flag, or Government or upon American citizens, may our Eagle soon escape from her ery, soaring aloft towards high heaven screaming terrifically, if you trample on my children I will tear you in pieces.

*By a Guest. The Oration of the day*—Long may the principles this day advanced by him be remembered by every true American.

*By J. M. Eustis, Esq., Toast Master.*

*Washingtonians of these United States*—The embodied wisdom confederated, may they continue to vindicate their rights against the unjust encroachments made by the influence of King Alcohol with steady inflexibility.

*By John Reed, of Lewiston Falls.* May the spirit of Washingtonianism and the spirit of independence manifested this day, soon put to flight the spirit of King Alcohol in this beautiful village.

*By Dr. Hiram Bartlett. John Hancock*—A pure native gem, of which America may well be proud; we hail him as a brilliant harbinger of a glorious reform.

*By J. E. Rolfe. Political Science*—It will triumph in our America, and the doctrine that Republican Governments are too weak to sustain themselves will crumble in pieces.

*By A. Dolster.* In the year 1775 the United States were declared an independent Nation, 1753 acknowledged by Great Britain; Washingtonian independence, Dec. 1841, acknowledged by King Alcohol in the year 1842. May it ever be sustained by its coadjutors.

*By Dr. A. Bartlett. The memory of Washington*—Increased veneration for his immortal name in this Great Republic will be the best test of the progress of wisdom and virtue.

*By S. S. Snow. Washingtonian Arithmetic*—It has an excellent rule in reduction—its opponents are reduced to a vulgar fraction, may the good work go on till there shall be neither numerator or denominator.

*By Dr. H. Bartlett. Father Mathews*—As such we honor him; doubly so as a precious relic still left us of the venerated names of by-gone days,—should he visit our shores, he will meet with a true Yankee welcome.

*By A. K. Knapp, Esq. The Washingtonian path*—Smooth and even, a road in which all ages and sects may walk without stumbling.

*By Eben'r Poor.* Our host, in hoisting the banner of Washingtonianism, shows to the world his philanthropy. May the leaks and onions of Egypt never tempt him from the pure fountain of nature.

*By a Lady.* May King Alcohol be laid low, and the land be deluged with cold water.

*By Dr. H. Bartlett. The Star Spangled Banner*—It floats in each breeze; is honoured in all climates; may every additional star give increased strength to the Union, and open an asylum for the oppressed of all nations.

*By C. H. Whitman.* May the time speedily come when the crown shall fall from the head of King Alcohol, and his regal dominions become subject to the Republic of pure Washingtonianism.

*By Kimball Martin, Jr.* May God grant that the eyes of the retailers may soon be opened, and that they may unfurl the Banner of Temperance and fall true patriots before the Washingtonian Pledge.

*By M. W. Kimball.* May the reign of Washingtonians be long and strong, and end in the final demolition of that worst of all scourges, Intemperance.

*By a Guest.* The excellent sentiments expressed by our citizens this day, evince that there is a right spirit prevailing among them.

**COMMITTEE OF PERORATION.**—Hiram Bartlett, John E. Rolfe, Albion K. Knapp, John M. Eustis.

**THE FOURTH AT NEW YORK.**

The National Anniversary was, as is usual celebrated with great spirit in the city of New York, though with much fewer accidents and excesses than in former years. There was not one quarter as many booths erected as usual; very few of those that were erected sold intoxicating drinks, and those that did were poorly patronized.

The usual parades and salutes of the military came off. The Sun says:—"At 12 o'clock there was an exciting scene in the harbor. All the war ships were gallily decorated for the occasion, and a multitude of flags of every hue and description were streaming from the masts of all the shipping far and near. The British frigate Varsipie joined in the celebration with good grace, and kept the stars and stripes flying at her mast head all the day. We believe this is the first time we have had the aid of a British man-of-war in celebrating the anniversary of American Independence. At precisely 12 o'clock, the fort on Governor's Island commenced firing a salute from guns of tremendous calibre, the smoke nearly obscuring the whole Island from view.

"Immediately the North Carolina manned her yards in magnificent style, and repeated the salute with her 12 pounders. The frigate Columbia followed in quick

succession. The dying echoes, and the firing of the Hudson there was a grand battery. An old Green, fitted up with flags, on which bones, devils, and piratical devices stood immediately on the effect of the explosion, which were thrown air. There was more than a man could hold, whole scene, including rifle explosion, and battle.

The great question of the probability of the revolution of the press to act upon that direction useless, by Vero it not that the sunny by its acts, demand a moments but not only possible to attain, we imagine, a

For the present, respect to the political commerce are, as destroyed. The au watched and punished

The connexion, ent administration to him in more se corrupted his Eng over his political Tylertes of Phil their dinner on the dinary sentence: "Happy the rulties into the public of which, for exte mate, and means of and especially for competent institutio knowledge among dent or parallel in

"The like of a war parallel." This is phrase, "the shade tree", or, more of "comparison of right as you shall find the Advertiser.

Being in Plymouth gentleman, who was lated to us the follo an old negro by the there "long time a gymnan of the town truly making a dis in this respect fastid out of season. Qu the parson for him along the street of Mr. Robbins apper time espying a pig ground, he stooped ed it over, and can he was taxing his out what it could

The Clergyman's parent curiosity of the crooked iron, morning, Quash. Quash replied, "Me no know what tryin' to find out!" iron to his minist the simplicity and plied, "Why, you—ha," rejoined Qu er it was a horse sh fine ting it be to h

"A little learning when a man drink sor in the first lit and to write a sple like," of the age, l ar, if he should fail of mankind, no o assigned for it, th time genius were f sion.

We advise Dani "used up" unless hitherto refused to of.—*Portland Arg*

WHAT HAVI

It will be seven gust, since the whig er, in all branches ask—what have th in session nearly o over sixteen, since menced. The wh jority in the Senat House. They hav too, and what have ed faithfully and co and disunion.

There they have about who should for the presidency, per day. The pay about three thousa mileage; and anot NINE HUNDRED This is the way wh es of retrenchment times the whig had merchants—Winn

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shield impenetrable.  
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him up to the world redem-  
infringed from the influence of  
Assistant Marshall,  
Washingtonian army continue to  
anner over our happy soil until  
room for a soldier to barracks.  
q. Marka Washingtonians—Far-  
ce, foremost as ministering an-  
ce.  
The Washington Cause—  
eck on the surface of the earth,  
by the mother of mighty na-  
ivals which of us shall lead the  
Glorious cause.  
American Eagle—May this rare  
mistress of the high seas and  
earth. Should insults or inju-  
American flag, or Government  
s, may our Eagle soon escape  
towards high heaven screech-  
trample on my children I will  
of the day—Long may the  
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Washingtonian independence,  
by King Alcohol in the year  
stained by its coadjutors.  
The memory of Washington—In-  
an immortal name in this Great  
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Washingtonian Arithmetic—It has  
ation—its opponents are redu-  
may the good work go on till  
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Father Mathews—As such we  
a precious relic still left us of  
by-gone days,—should he visit  
with a true Yankee welcome.  
The Washingtonian path—  
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Alcohol be laid low, and the  
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The Star Spangled Banner—It  
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increased strength to the Un-  
or the oppressed of all nations.  
May the time speedily come  
from the head of King Alceon  
become subject to the Re-  
mismism.  
May God grant that the eyes  
be opened, and that they may  
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Pledge.  
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AT NEW YORK.  
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repeated the salute with her  
Columbia followed in quick

succession. The frigate *Warpite* at once caught the  
dying echoes, and with her heavy guns sent them roll-  
ing up the Hudson. To close this thrilling spectacle  
there was a grand experiment with Col's submarine  
battery. An old vessel had been towed off Castle  
Green, fitted up with temporary masts, and decorated  
with flags, on which were painted death's heads, cross  
bones, devils, damned spirits of the deep, and all the  
piratical devices imaginable. The battery was plac-  
ed immediately under this hideous looking craft, and  
the effect of the explosion was tremendous. The ves-  
sel was shattered in a thousand fragments; some of  
which were thrown two or three hundred feet in the  
air. There was not a single piece of her left larger  
than a man could have carried in one hand. Nothing  
could have been more thoroughly destructive. The  
whole scene, including the firing salutes and this ter-  
rific explosion, approached the sublimity of a naval  
battle.

#### CONGRESS.

The great question now pending in Congress, is  
that of the probable course of the federal majority in  
relation to the revenue laws. The prevailing specu-  
lation of the press, seems to be, that they will refuse  
to act upon that subject, except in connection with an  
adherence to the distribution policy as will render their  
action useless, by provoking the Presidential veto.  
Were it not that this Congress has seemed to court in-  
famy by its acts, such a speculation would not com-  
mand a moment's belief. But as it is, such a thing is  
not only possible but probable; and yet, hardly so cer-  
tain, we imagine, as it is affirmed to be.  
For the present, at any rate, every thing is at float  
in respect to the policy of the country, and credit and  
commerce are, as a consequence, paralyzed and almost  
destroyed. The authors of the mischief should be both  
watched and punished.—Ago.

#### OFFICIAL.

The connexion of Mr. Webster with the present  
administration seems to have been injurious to  
him in more senses than one. We fear it has  
corrupted his English, as well as cast suspicion  
over his political integrity. In his letter to the  
Tylerites of Philadelphia, who invited him to their  
dinner on the 4th, is the following extraor-  
dinary sentence:

"Happy the rulers, who shall bring these qual-  
ities into the public service of a country, the like  
of which, for extent and fertility, salubrity of cli-  
mate, and means of intercourse and improvement,  
and especially for civil and religious liberty,  
competent institutions, and extent of general  
knowledge among the people, is without preced-  
ent or parallel in the history of mankind!"

"The like of which" is without precedent or  
parallel? This is not only inferior to that choice  
phrase, "the shadowy shade of an unbragging  
tree", or more exactly, to Mr. O'Boherem's  
"comparison of riches and poverty in such a way,  
as you shall find there to be no comparison at all".  
Advertiser.

Being in Plymouth Mass. a few days since, a  
gentleman, who was full of fun and anecdote, re-  
lated to us the following, among other stories, of  
an old negro by the name of Quash, that lived  
there "long time ago." The name of the Clergy-  
man of the town was Robbins; who was eter-  
nally making a display of his learning, being in  
this respect fastidious, and instant in season, and  
out of season. Quash was a great wit, and hated  
the parson for his eternal criticisms. Passing  
along the street on a certain occasion, he saw  
Mr. Robbins approaching him, and at the same  
time carrying a piece of crooked iron upon the  
ground, he stooped down and picked it up; turned  
it over, and carefully examined it, as though  
he was taxing his ingenuity to the utmost to find  
out what it could be.

The Clergyman coming up, and seeing the ap-  
parent curiosity of his colored parishioner about  
the crooked iron, accosted him with,—"Good  
morning, Quash. What have you got there?"  
Quash replied,—"Good morning, Master Robbins.  
Me no know what me got. That's what me is  
tryin' to find out;" at the same time handing the  
iron to his minister, who, with some surprise at  
the simplicity and ignorance of the Negro, re-  
plied:—"Why, you fool, it is a horse-shoe." "Ha-  
—ha," rejoined Quash—"me couldn't tell whether  
it was a horse shoe or a mare's shoe. What a  
fine thing it is to hab larnin'."

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;" but  
when a man drinks deep enough to be a Profes-  
sor in the first literary institution in the world;  
and to write a splendid criticism upon "the good  
like," of the age, both as a statesman and schol-  
ar, if he should fail to command the admiration  
of mankind, no other adequate cause could be  
assigned for it, than that the flights of his sub-  
lime genius were far above their dull comprehen-  
sion.

We advise Daniel Webster to consider himself  
"used up;" unless he can furnish the pay he has  
hitherto refused to a certain personage, we vot-  
ed.—Portland Argus.

#### WHAT HAVE THE WHIGS DONE?

It will be seventeen months, on the 14th of Au-  
gust, since the whigs came into possession of pow-  
er, in all branches of the Government; and we  
ask—what have they done? Congress has been  
in session nearly eleven months, out of a little  
over sixteen, since the reign of whiggery com-  
menced. The whigs have had nine or ten ma-  
jority in the Senate, and forty or fifty in the  
House. They have had Tippecanoe and Tyler  
too, and what have they done? They have serv-  
ed faithfully and constantly the demon of anarchy  
and disunion.

There they have kept up a perpetual quarrel  
about who should be the next whig candidate  
for the presidency, receiving their share of dol-  
lars per day. The pay of the members will average  
about three thousand dollars each, including  
mileage; and amount to the gross sum of nearly  
NINE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! This is the  
way whiggery has fulfilled its promise  
of retrenchment and economy—And the good  
times the wing leaders promised the farmers and  
merchants—WHERE ARE THEY?—Argus.

The land fund—Where is it?—A correspond-  
ent of the "Madisonian" asks, "if there be really  
any money to distribute to the States?"—The ed-

itor gives the following startling reply: "We do  
not wonder at the question—after the grave mock-  
ery of Congress attempting to distribute a fund  
non est inventus, among the States, we have re-  
solved to be surprised at nothing. But we beg  
leave to inform our correspondent, that there is  
not only no money to distribute, but that the  
whole of the Land Fund has been expended in pay-  
ing the members their eight dollars per day, dur-  
ing the last, long, seven months, while they have  
been doing nothing. And yet they have the im-  
pudence to call upon the Government to distrib-  
ute this fund, which has already been squandered  
on themselves, among the States! And Mr.  
Crittenden, one of the 'kicked out' Cabinet, abuses  
the President because he will not sign such a  
preposterous and disgraceful bill!"

The Register reports on the 2d inst. the amount  
outstanding of Treasury Notes to be \$9,077,000.  
—Richmond Enquirer.

Capture of the American Schooner *Mary Eliza-  
beth*.—The capture of this vessel by a Texian  
sloop of war, was announced some time ago.—  
The N. O. Bee remarks—"We have since re-  
ceived from a respectable source the following  
details, which impart a grave aspect to the affair,  
and seem to render it a violation of the rights of  
the American flag.

The schooner was boarded on the 1st of June,  
and taken into Galveston, where the captain  
made his complaint before Judge Morris. The  
Judge decided that the capture was illegal. Among  
the correspondence examined, was a letter to a  
merchant in Tobacco, containing a draft for \$817-  
31, which has not been heard from since. At  
the request of the counsel for the Texans, judg-  
ment was suspended for 40 days, during which  
time, the schooner is detained at Galveston.

A Crash.—Narrow Escape.—There being a  
large amount of flour and corn in the second stor-  
y of the store of Mr. S. Adams, in this village,  
on Sunday evening, about 10 o'clock, the floor  
gave way, and a part of the contents were precip-  
itated into the cellar, with a tremendous noise.  
Mr. A.'s clerk usually sleeps in the store, and  
had gone to bed on the evening of the crash, but,  
from the creaking, and fearing that the floor  
above might give way, he got up. In half an  
hour afterwards the crash took place, falling up-  
on the bed which he had left, and crushing it.—  
We understand that but a small portion of the  
corn and other goods belonging to Mr. Adams,  
were damaged. [Salem Democrat.

Overhauled.—The British ship Sir Charles Napier,  
Capt. Hill, which arrived at New York a fortnight since  
with passengers, attempted to dodge the revenue laws  
on Friday, but was speedily overhauled and brought  
back to port. "The ship got under weigh from Quar-  
antine, intending to escape the payment of the \$150  
on each of ten passengers above the allowable num-  
ber, required by law. She had not been cleared at  
the Custom House, and was overtaken in the Lower  
Bay by the boarding officer at Quarantine.

The Belgian Colony in Central America.—The Coun-  
cil of Etats Unis of this morning says that the Bel-  
gian commissioners, deputed by King Leopold to ne-  
gotiate for a cession of territory in Central America,  
are now in this city on their way to Europe, having  
completely succeeded in their object. That the port of  
Santa Thomas has been made over to Belgium, and  
that it is in contemplation there to establish a city in  
colonial dependence upon the Kingdom of Leopold.  
[N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

FEROCEOUS SHARK.—Mr. Joshua Storey, one of the  
fishermen at Swampscott, (Mass.) came near losing his  
life a few days since by a large Shark, which darted  
with such a velocity towards the surface of the water  
as to protrude his snout towards the surface of the boat,  
near his bow, and forcing that end of the boat so high  
as to come near plunging the stern under water; and  
had not Mr. S. had fast hold of the railing, he would  
probably have been thrown out by the shock. The  
boat began immediately to fill with water, but by the  
assistance of some extra clothing and a cushion, which  
he crammed into the breach, and held them there by  
the assistance of a cask of fish, setting his sail to the  
wind, which was favorable, placing himself in the stern  
thus raising the bow, so that the pressure should be on  
light upon the place of the breach as possible, exerted  
himself in hauling the water from his boat, while the  
wind wafted him to the shore in safety.—Lynn Local-  
itive.

One of the good things in Theodore Hook's last, is  
where, speaking of railroads and steamboats, to both  
of which he frequently signifies his abhorrence, he says  
they annihilate both space and time, as the newspa-  
pers say, not to mention a multitude of passengers be-  
sides.

ACCIDENT. On Sunday evening, immediately  
after the Chelsea and Boston ferry boat had left  
the Chelsea side, a horse with chaise attached,  
became frightened by the machinery and backed  
directly overboard—the guard chain to prevent  
such contingencies not having been put up.—  
The gentleman to whom the vehicle belonged  
leaped from it just in season to escape going over-  
board himself. Both horse and chaise sank im-  
mediately, and though the boat immediately put  
back, nothing could be discovered of either.

CANADA TIMBER TRADE.—The Montreal  
Times mentions that the Canada timber trade is  
less flourishing than it has been for years. In  
ordinary seasons the spring fleet of vessels, load-  
ed with timber at Quebec exceeds five hundred,  
while this year scarcely one-fifth of that number  
have been loaded. The price has fallen full 50  
per cent. below the rates of 1841, and the article  
is almost unsaleable. The amount of capital thus  
suddenly rendered unprofitable is enormous.

SACRILEGE. The venerable oak beneath which  
John Elliot, the celebrated "apostle to the Indians"  
used to gather his "praying red men," at  
South Natick, Mass., one hundred and ninety years  
ago, was cut down a few years since by a grace-  
less Hotel-keeper named John Gilman. It stood  
on the public highway, and was regarded by the  
people of that town with a sort of veneration.  
A few years since the village was surrounded  
it with an bankment of earth and a neat red  
fence to protect it from the rudeness of stran-  
gers.

John C. Colt.—A hearing in the case of Colt  
is to be had before the Supreme Court in Utica,  
next week, on an application for a new trial.—

Should the Supreme Court refuse a new trial it  
will go before the Court of Errors, which sits  
next month.

We have it from good authority that three men,  
imprisoned by the charterists, died in prison on Wed-  
nesday at Providence, from the effects of the cruelty of  
their oppressors. It is also reported that a woman who  
attempted to prevent the arrest of her husband at  
Woonsocket, was stabbed in the breast, and died on  
Wednesday night of the wound! Her husband is in  
prison. Several arrests were made on Wednesday,  
and so eager had the charterists become for victims  
that they had manifested a strong feeling in favor of  
hazardous, and it is doubtful whether it will be taken,  
lest a reaction should be produced in the feelings of  
the mass of the charter party, symptoms of which have  
already appeared. We do not consider that the *Providence  
Journal* speaks at the apprehension of retributive  
justice. We, however, beseech the sufficient prison-  
ers, when liberated, not to seek individual revenge  
by unlawful acts—the hour will come when justice  
will be done them for their wrongs, by a government  
instituted by the people of Rhode Island; the present  
despots of that State will then be objects of the scorn  
and detestation of every true republican and friend to  
humanity throughout the nation.—Boston Post.

#### MARRIED.

In Buckfield, by Joseph Turner, Esq. Mr. Levi Cush-  
man to Miss Cordelia Hall, both of Buckfield.  
In Boston, Mr. Archibald Thompson, of Boston, to  
Miss Hannah Jordan, of Bridgton.  
In Portland, Mr. Rufus Tukey, (Printer) to Miss  
Louisa E. Douglass.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—By virtue of a Warrant of Distress  
issued by the Treasurer of the town of Peru, in  
said County, against JEREMIAH BELL, late Collector  
of said Peru, I shall sell to public Vendue, at Wornell's  
Mills in said Peru, on Saturday, the twentieth day of  
August next, at two o'clock P. M., all the right which  
the said Hall has in equity to redeem a certain parcel  
of land situated in Peru aforesaid, being Lot numbered  
Four in the First Range and being the Northerly half  
of said lot containing 50 acres, it being the homestead of  
said Hall.

Said premises were mortgaged on the 9th day of July,  
1839, to Cyprus Eustis and Humphrey M. Eaton, to se-  
cure the payment of \$150 and interest—and on the 16th  
of December, 1840, to John Marble, to secure the pay-  
ment of \$200 and interest.

JESSE DREW, Deputy Sheriff.  
July 14, 1842.

Commissioners' Notice.  
THE subscribers, having been appointed by the Judge  
of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners  
to receive and examine the claims of the several cred-  
itors to the estate of SIOUX S. STEVENS, late of Paris,  
in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby  
give notice that we will sit in their claims and ad-  
just them on the 25th of June last, and on the 25th of  
July next, and that the Commissioners will be in ses-  
sion to receive and examine the same at the office  
of J. G. Cole, in said Paris, on the fourth Saturdays of  
each of said days. In testimony whereof, we have sub-  
scribed our names and the seal of said County, this  
11th day of June, 1842.

JOSEPH G. COLE, }  
MOSES HAMMOND, } Commissioners.

#### Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, STEPHEN COMBES of Portland, did  
on the ninth day of April, A. D. 1841, convey, in  
and to the County of Oxford, Maine, Charles Wood-  
bury, unto George V. Cony of Surbridge, County  
of Worcester, Massachusetts, a certain parcel of land  
situated in Norway, in the County of Oxford, and  
State of Maine, which land is bounded as fol-  
lows, to wit:—Beginning at the Western corner of  
Daniel Hall's house lot on the road leading over Pike's  
Hill, called, thence running by said Hall's land on  
Rust's and Southerly to land formerly owned by Thomp-  
son Hall, thence by said Hall lot Westerly to said road,  
thence by said road to the first mentioned bounds, con-  
taining one acre, be the same more or less, with the  
buildings thereon—Reference to the Records of said  
County of Oxford for a more full description; said deed  
being duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said  
County of Oxford, Book 60, Page 500; and whereas the  
condition of said mortgage is broken, the said George V.  
Cony hereby gives notice, pursuant to Law, that he  
claims possession of said mortgaged premises for condi-  
tion broken and to foreclose said mortgage.

By LEVI WHITMAN, his Attorney.  
Norway, July 13th, 1842.

OXFORD, ss.—To Orison Ripley in said County, a mem-  
ber of the Universal Society of Paris Hill.

WHEREAS, Orison Ripley, Rufus Stowell, Asa  
Woodbury, Benjamin Wood, Charles Woodbury,  
and Uriah Ripley, Jr. members of the Universal So-  
ciety on Paris Hill, have applied to me, Simon Nor-  
ris, Esq. one of the Justices of the Peace within and for  
said County, requesting me to issue a warrant to you  
said Orison Ripley, directing you to call a meeting of  
said Society to act on the following articles, viz:—

1st. To choose a Moderator to regulate said meeting.  
2d. To adopt a Constitution and legally organize said  
Society.  
3d. To transact such other business as may come be-  
fore them.

You are hereby required to notify and warn a meet-  
ing of said Society, according to Law, to be held at the Court  
House, on Paris Hill, on the 30th day of July, instant, at  
half past five o'clock P. M. for the purpose aforesaid;—  
and have you to this warrant with your doings therein.  
Dated at Paris, July 10th, 1842.

SIMON NORRIS, Justice of the Peace.  
Pursuant to the foregoing Warrant, to me directed, I  
do hereby notify the members of the Universal Society  
on Paris Hill to meet at the time and place and for the  
purposes aforesaid.

ORISON RIPLEY.  
Dated at Paris this 16th day of July, 1842.

#### W. I. GOODS.

JUST received, and will be sold lower than ever be-  
fore offered in the County of Oxford, for Cash, a  
prime assortment of W. I. GOODS—

NO. 10000 from 18 to 25 cents.  
NO. 10000 from 15 to 20 cents.  
SUGAR from 10 to 15 cents.  
TOBACCO from 15 to 25 cents.  
TEA from 15 to 25 cents, and other articles in pro-  
portion. Call and see. W. E. GOODNOW.  
Norway, July 11, 1842.

#### Flour, Corn, Pork, &c. &c.

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale cheap for cash,  
by  
Norway, July 11th, 1842. W. E. GOODNOW.

#### TEAMS! TEAMS!

WANTED to contract for hauling one hundred  
thousand of Portland Cement from Norway to Harrison,  
and from Oxford to Portland. Inquire of  
Wm. E. GOODNOW.  
Norway, June 18, 1842.

The undersigned hereby gives public notice to all concerned  
that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the  
trust of Administrator of the estate of  
ELIMILLS,  
late of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving  
bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who  
are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate  
payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit  
the same to  
JUNE 28, 1842. ALMIRA MILLIS.

Dr. T. H. BROWN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
PARIS HILL.

#### GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

"NOW'S THE DAY AND NOW'S THE HOUR."

#### WHITWELL'S TEMPERANCE BIT- TERS.

READER, have you no APPETITE? Do you  
not relish what you eat? Then use these Bitters. They  
will also greatly assist Digestion, and of course remove Dyspep-  
sia, Jaundice, Weakness of the Stomach, Debility, &c. They  
purify the blood and invigorate the whole system. They con-  
tain Extract of Sarsaparilla and Yucca, besides numerous  
other ingredients. Price 25 cents for a pint bottle.  
N. B.—Avoid all fiery run remedies, under whatever title,  
for in addition to the Alcohol employed, they are generally com-  
posed of hot, stimulating ingredients, and cannot fail to exco-  
perate the stomach, destroy digestion, produce bad habits, and  
create the very disorders which they were intended to cure.

#### ALSO FOR SALE, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODEL- DOC.

The Original Opodeldoc is considered by the first physicians  
in the United States to rank higher than any other composition  
in existence for the following complaints, viz: Brui-  
ses, Sprains, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Stiffness or Weak-  
ness of the Neck or Joints, Chills, Chapped Hands, &c. &c.  
It is a powerful and safe remedy for all the above complaints, and  
is stamped on each bottle, and receive no other as a substitute,  
unless you wish to prove the truth of the Hall's Bitters remark:  
"That the pleasure is as great  
Of being cheated, as of being cured."

Price reduced to 25 cents per bottle, or \$2 per dozen—by  
the proprietor, as above.

#### ALSO, AS ABOVE, VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF.

Composed principally of roots and aromatic herbs.—Its flavor  
is fragrant and delightful, the effect pleasing and salutary.—It  
sensitively stimulates the system and removes obstructions; it is of  
essential service in nervous headaches. In cases of Catarrh of  
Gold in the head, a pinch or two at night effectually removes all  
obstructions. In a crowded house, or after a long walk, a pinch  
of which will answer all the purposes of a smelling bottle. Sen-  
sitive persons will find it a cheering relief from snuff and ha-  
zardous snuff.

[This article is recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, member of  
the Medical Society in London, of the Medical Society in  
France, and late Professor of the theory and practice of Physic in  
Harvard University. Price 50 and 25 cents a bottle.  
Sold by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hill. Gull]

#### ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction at Swift's Store  
in Norway, on Wednesday, the 17th of August  
next, at ten o'clock A. M. the following property be-  
longing to the estate of NATHANIEL COBB, a Bank-  
rupt: The right of redemption of the farm bought by  
said Cobb of Erastus Hilborn, in Greenwood, reference  
being had to the deed thereof. Also, note of hand against  
John Morgan of about \$20—note against James Wilson,  
about \$145. Also the right to redeem one horse, one  
to Silas Meridian, one heifer and two calves, mortgaged  
to Silas Meridian, Jr. for about \$25. Also the right to  
redeem one cow, one wagon, one cart, mortgaged to  
George Frost for about \$34.

Also at the same time and place the following prop-  
erty belonging to the estate of CHARLES PENLEY, a  
Bankrupt: About 3 acres of land in Norway, near E-  
phraim Crockett's, purchased by said Penley of Mary  
Hall, as per deed thereof—one bull, one undivided  
half of a rifle—one musket—one watch—two notes against  
Artemus Felt, about \$62.25—one do. against Hoyt Pin-  
gree, \$12.00—one do. against James Yeats, \$27.74—one  
do. against Simon Buck, \$1.50—Edward  
Book accounts against Simon Buck, Jr. \$1.44—  
Morey \$3.55—William Yeats \$1.86—Andrew Richardson  
\$1—Geo. W. Cummings \$1.37—Ira Hobbs \$0.94  
H. Howe \$1.55—Anger Tubbs \$7—Kimball Bean, 75—  
I. Swan \$1.92—L. C. Bean \$1.08—Henry Bryant \$1.57  
—Brid. 72—Wm. Needham \$1.35—Elliot Libbey  
\$2.05—Charles Donahy \$1.50—Andrew Richardson  
\$2.45—D. Bennett \$1.97—W. F. Felt \$1.44—A. A.  
More Richardson \$1.73—T. W. Grant, 73—Calvin Cole  
40—Eleanor Cole \$1.37—Abm Bryant \$1.76—D. Le-  
brooke, 73—Geo. Young \$3.40—Harvey Bowker \$7.29  
—Cole \$2.04. Terms—Cash.

By GEORGE FROST, Assignee.  
Norway, July 12th, 1842.

#### List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Paris, June 30,  
1842.

Allen Albert G  
Andrews Levi  
Abbott Caroline  
Bunker Eliel  
Bumpus Nathl  
Brooks Wm  
Brett Martin  
Bird John  
Briggs Andrew  
Crocker Thomas  
Cummings Isaac  
Cummings Simon  
Dean Asa  
Dudley Julia  
Doe Amos W  
Dun Isaac  
Daniels Isaac  
Durel Samuel J  
French Joseph 2  
Follet Lewis  
Gerry Elbridge  
Jordan Diana  
Jackson Charlotte W  
Keen Deidamia  
Lurvey R. G.  
Leveis W Esq  
Langley James  
Miser Arthur  
Marshall John  
Perry Eleonor  
Paris Darius S  
Robinson Preston  
Hibber Hanson 2  
Shaw & Howe 3  
Sweet Israel  
Shaw Polly  
Tribun Harriet N  
Tarbox Ivory  
Tucker Lucy  
Thayer & Harlow  
Tenney John Hon  
Tuel Phoebe  
SIMEON NORRIS, P. M.

#### FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

I HEREBY give public notice of the breach of the  
condition of a Mortgage Deed given to me by Lewis  
Jewell of Waterford, in the County of Oxford in this  
State, dated November 18, A. D. 1840, of a tract of land  
on which said Jewell now lives, together with the  
Saw Mill, Shingle Machine, or Mill, Water power, dwell-  
ing house and all other buildings as described in the  
said Mortgage Deed which is recorded in the Oxford  
Registry, Book 69, page 195. The condition of said  
mortgage having been broken I claim to foreclose the  
same, and give this notice accordingly, as is required in  
the Revised Statutes of Maine, Chapter 125, Section 6th.

ISAAC SMITH.  
Portland, July 4th, 1842.

#### Oxford Agricultural Society Meeting.

THE undersigned, being three of the number  
incorporated by the Legislature of Maine, by Sta-  
tute 1841, Chapter 166, and forming Oxford County Ag-  
ricultural Society, hereby notify all the persons thus in-  
corporated, to meet at Lincoln Hall, in Paris, on Wed-  
nesday, the 24th day of August next, at ten o'clock A.  
M. for the purpose of accepting said Act of Incorporation  
—of organizing under the same—of receiving associates  
—of adopting a Constitution, and of transacting all such  
business as we may think proper.

JOB PRINCE.  
CHARLES ANDREWS.  
NOAH PRINCE.  
June 27, 1842.

THE undersigned hereby gives public notice to all concerned  
that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the  
trust of Administrator of the estate of  
MARY HOUGHTON,  
late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving  
bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who  
are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate  
payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit  
the same to  
JUNE 28, 1842. GEORGE BRYANT.

THE undersigned hereby gives public notice to all concerned,  
that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the  
trust of Administrator of the estate of  
POLLY BEAN,  
late of Livermore, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving  
bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who  
are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate  
payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit  
the same to  
JUNE 28, 1842. IRA BEAN, Adm'r.

#### BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

#### Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, pur-  
ifies the blood, and immediately restores the  
powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human  
means can avail, there scarcely is any complaint, or form  
of sickness, that the BRANDRETH PILLS do not relieve  
and generally cure. Although these pills produce a  
sweaty effect, that effect is not to prostrate the body,  
as with other medicines, but the frame is invigorated by  
the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the  
vitiated humors from the blood.

Harmless in themselves, they merely

#### ASSIST NATURE

To throw out the occasion of sickness from the body,  
and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing.  
In fact, the human body is better able to sustain with-  
out injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under  
the influence of this INFECTIOUS DESTROYER, DISEASE  
ERADICATING MEDICINE, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for women and  
travelers is, therefore, self evident.  
By the timely use of this Medicine how much anxiety  
and sickness might we not prevent! Cold, Bilious  
disorders, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would  
be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time  
be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for,  
that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of  
time.

#### —TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test  
in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet  
so powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic  
or recent infectious, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further pro-  
gress of disease in the human body.

That, in many cases of this dreadful ravages of  
ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and



